

Carmel Pine Cone

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Carmel, Calif.

VOL. XIV, No. 43.

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1928.

5c PER COPY

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varnish off the backs and bottoms of several generations of chairs—always in the same part of the hall—always the Hitchcock seats, and respected as such; other regulars with the rights of individual seats, and pleasant greetings from management and audience; and the small boys of this generation whose privilege it was to climb over the backs of the chairs to get to their lower front rows; these folks anyhow will regret the closing of the Manzanita, and look askance at fra wickerwork in the new playhouse.

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The Gateway, La Giralda Building—Drawing by Peggy Palmer

HOOVER CAMPAIGN GETS IMPETUS AT LARGE LUNCHEON PARTY

More than 80 people attended the Carmel Hoover club luncheon Monday at Pine Inn. Miss Helen Rosenkrans, president of the women's division of the club, presided, and in her opening address quoted from former Lieutenant Governor Byron Pitts' speech at Salinas Saturday night, to the effect that Hoover is a man who knows every corner of the United States and that the issues of this campaign are clear-cut and plain.

Miss Rosenkrans urged that everyone take a hand in the air mail letter campaign, stating that someone will be at Hoover headquarters, Pine Inn, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of every week until election to attend to the typing and mailing of the letters.

She then introduced George

Daugherty, former mayor of Salinas, and chairman of the county republican central committee. Mr. Daugherty said he was very glad to see that women's abilities are being recognized in the political field. He said he thought that women use more judgment in casting their vote than men. Mr. Daugherty then went on to say he felt that there is a constant trend of votes to Hoover, that the large business corporations of the country want no change of party.

The next speaker was Mrs. Narcisa Igleheart, chairman of the women's division of the Hoover clubs of the county, who spoke briefly and interpretively of the work women are doing to further Hoover's election, and stated women should vote for a man who has devoted much

of his time and attention to furthering the interests of women and children throughout the nation.

Following Mrs. Igleheart, Miss Rosenkrans introduced Allen Griffin of Monterey, who made a most interesting, clear and concise exposition of the main issues of the campaign. He stated that voters might be divided into three classes, those who vote for the man, regardless of party; those who vote for the party, regardless of the man, and those who consider both the man and the party in casting their vote. He felt that those who were in the last category used the best judgment in the exercise of their franchise.

William L. Overstreet of the men's division of the club, then urged everyone to do all in their power to further Hoover's campaign, stating that in his belief the campaign will be decided in the last two weeks before election.

Another luncheon will be held next Monday at Pine Inn, the

speaker being B. W. Levitt of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray De Yoe have as their guest, Mrs. Helen Duval of San Francisco. The De Yoes have just come in from their place at Los Ranchitos and are at their winter home on La Loma Terrace.

Word received here from Madame Marcelle de Journal states that she will open her gown shop in Palm Springs about the first of November. She has named it the "French Shop."

WANTED TO RENT

We are desirous of securing listings of cottages and apartments for rent in Monterey, Carmel, and Pacific Grove to accommodate the demand during August and September, 1929. Listings should cover two weeks period from August 26 to September 9 at least. Give accurate description of house and location; number of bedrooms, etc., and rental per week.

Del Monte Properties Company
MONTEREY, CALIF.
(Hinkle Bldg.)

TRADE IN your old tires for new

Special Sale Ends Tomorrow

See These Stock Clearing Prices

Goodyear All Weather Cords

32x5	—\$15
31x5 1/4	—\$16
33x6	—\$19

GOODYEAR



Drive in on your tires and we'll take them in part payment for new Goodyears and will see that the allowance is a generous one.

It's poor business to go around on worn, slippery tires when at these great savings you can have Goodyear Tires with the famous All-Weather Tread whose deep, sturdy rubber blocks grip every

road, and add tremendously to safety as well as comfort.

Only Goodyears are made of SUPER-TWIST, those cords with extra resiliency that add tremendously to the life of the tire, to mileage and to economy.

Our special offer on Goodyear Tires means a real money-saving to you. See the prices listed above. Come see the tires themselves.

Last Day Tomorrow — Money Saving Specials

BRAND NEW GOODYEARS—ALL FACTORY FIRSTS

BALLOONS

HIGH PRESSURE CORDS

29x4.40
Pathfinder Treads

29x4.40
All Weather Treads

30x3 1/2
All Weather Treads

30x3 1/2
Pathfinder Treads

\$8.25

\$9.75

\$8.25

\$6.25

Carmel Garage

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businesslike as most things in Carmel at the time.

With one projector, there was always quite a time lost between films, and people brought magazines or books to read during this interval. With a finger between leaves, marking the place, the spectator would wait for the light to come up, then get ahead with his story. The small boys used the time to play jackstones or tag.

Once, in 1914, the audience came to watch themselves as movie actors. The Forest Theater summer plays of 1912, "The Toad" and "Alice in Wonderland", had been filmed by an independent — and over sanguine — movie-man, and

the Manzanita management rented the reels. It was an exciting evening, seeing ourselves as the camera saw us, but none of us had a chance to get prideful. Those films probably never received so enthusiastic a reception before or after. "There comes Doc Beck! Hi! look at Joe Hand—is he drunk? Sophie's got her crown on crooked!" The audience howled its disrespect of everybody in both casts.

The closing of the Manzanita Theatre marks the end of an era, maybe; and the beginning of the

straight commercial business of conducting a movie house. The Golden Bough management has done a lot to make its audiences comfortable, and give them the best of radioed music. A heating plant has been installed. And, as a whole, the patrons of the place are going to be better off than they ever were in Manzanita Hall. Nevertheless, Joe and Sam and others, and the boys under ten, and we old-time sentimentalists are going to regret the closing of the Manzanita Movie House.

HOOVER ENTHUSIASM WAXES AS ELECTION DAY DRAWS NEAR

The third in the series of Carmel Hoover Club Monday luncheons at Pine Inn last Monday, was the most largely attended thus far. The affair was enlivened by much speaking and music. In his opening remarks the chairman, W. L. Overstreet, by parable and story, impressed upon his hearers the importance of striving for a potential Hoover vote until the polls close on November 6th. He made it plain that every one present should make himself a missionary to preach the gospel of Hoover.

All Carmel has by this time caught the spirit of the campaign song, "Vote for Hoover," and at the conclusion of this song by eighty husky voices, Herbert E. Wenig of the Republican State Central Committee's bureau was introduced.

Mr. Wenig, in a thirty minute address, reviewed the life of Hoover and recited the achievements of the Republican party. The nominee's lowly birth, his brilliant university career, his rise to eminence as an engineer, his great executive ability and his wonderful humanity were dwelt upon at some length.

Of the Republican party and its sound stand on all public problems, a comparison with what happened under the Cleveland and Wilson administration made it plain that the best interests of the country demanded the election of Hoover to the Presidency.

The meeting adjourned with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner." The biggest and best meeting of all will be held next Monday at twelve-thirty at Pine Inn.

WILSON MIZNER VISITS IN PEBBLE BEACH

A distinguished visitor on the peninsula last week was Wilson Mizner, playwright and internationally known wit. He was the guest of his niece, Miss Ysabel Chase in Pebble Beach, Mr. Mizner, who insists that he is the only living man who ever had three successive successes on Broadway, crept out of town without being interviewed like the shyest young writer. His joy in laughing and doing absurdities is only surpassed by his pleasure in telling about them.

Just Arrived

Rare consignment of early American glassware

BALLAM'S

5 doors south of Post Office
Delores Street, Carmel

NEW SELECTION

Jersey Peasant Dresses
reasonably priced

STUDIO GOWN SHOP

Corner Shop
Ocean and Monte Verde

They Keep Coming

Back from vacation. We are so glad to see the pleased faces of patrons who keep coming, season after season, to—



The Blue Bird

Ocean Avenue Phone 161

"THE WIDE WORLD

CONTRIBUTES"

Milnor

Message

REMEMBER MILNOR'S FOR GIFTS



HAVE you visited Milnor's lately . . . where thousands of out-of-the-ordinary and distinctly different things are constantly being brought from all over the world for gift purposes. We invite you to get acquainted with this gift shop. You will enjoy a pleasant half-hour visit here.

17
Shops
in
California
and Honolulu

MILNOR
INC.
IMPORTERS
HOTEL DEL MONTE
Del Monte

Prices
50c
to
\$4.000

ORIENTAL and EUROPEAN GIFTS — ART OBJECTS — JEWELRY

New Red Seal Records

Angela Mia
Femmena 'ngannatora
On Wings of Song
Jota

As sung by
Tito Schipa

Violin Solo,
Jascha Heifetz

Music Dept., Palace Drug Co., Phone 10, Carmel



Antiques

Furniture, Iron, Brass

Crystal and Silver

Tilly Polak, Inc., Carmel

Opening Announcement

Treasure

Chest



From

LONDON

Articles of Utility for Home Decoration and Personal Adornment

From

PARIS

Dainty Boudoir Requisites, Statuettes in Ivory, Bronze, Marble and Porcelain.

Also Exclusive Novelties and Costume Jewellery by every mail.

From

CHINA

Persia, Tibet, India, South Sea Islands and Java,
also from Russia.

Antique Rugs, Brass, Enamel and Cloisonneware, Carved Woods, Ivories,
Amber and Jet. Czecho-Slovakian and Italian
Pottery and Leatherware.

From the many countries of the world we also carry a full range of Semi-
precious Stone Jewelry and their facsimile in Imitation Stones.

A visit of inspection is cordially invited

MERLE'S TREASURE CHEST

Next to the Bank of Carmel

Ocean Avenue, Carmel

November's Garden

By AGNES FORD
Garden Section, Carmel Woman's Club

This month begins a period of rest for the garden, although in California there is much that will bloom all winter.

Plants like a clean garden, so continue the general cleaning up of weeds, leaves, and debris of all kinds, which not only take the moisture from the ground but make good harborage for slugs, snails and other pests. Any diseased plants or foliage should be burned. Dead leaves, stalks, grass clippings, and the like make excellent material for the compost pit. Add a little soil and lime from time to time and water it occasionally, and you will have excellent fertilizer for your garden.

Continue to cut down the dead wood and old stalks from the perennials. The new growth will be found springing up at the base of

the plants. This list includes Anthusa, Michaelmas Daisies, Coreopsis, Shasta Daisies, Hollyhocks, Scabiosa, Valerian, Delphiniums, etc. If your Pentstemons have finished their second period of bloom, be ruthless in cutting them clear down to the ground, leaving only a few inches of the old stalks. The new leaves will soon appear.

Geraniums and Pelargoniums get very scraggly unless pruned drastically at least once a year. This is a good time to cut them back to insure greater bloom later on. They can be raised very easily from slips, and there are many beautiful varieties to be had.

This is a good time to start cuttings of hard wood trees and shrubs, and of herbaceous plants. Geraniums, Begonias, Pinks, Chrysanthemums, Heliotrope, Honey-

suckle, Plumbago, Pentstemons, Lilacs, Roses, Hydrangeas, Fuchsias, Quinces, etc., can all easily be raised in this way. Make the cuttings about eight or ten inches, remove all leaves except two or three small ones at the top, and bury two-thirds of its length in light sandy soil. Keep moist.

Deciduous and Evergreen trees and shrubs can be set out or transplanted now. This list includes Pittosporums, Rhododendrons, Laurels, Veronicas, etc. The Cotton-easters, Pyracanthas and other shrubs which are beginning to brighten the garden with their red and orange berries are best transplanted later on when the berries are gone.

The dahlias will finish blooming this month. Cut them down to the ground. Dig out the tubers, taking great care not to cut or injure them in removing. Shake off the soil and dry for several days in the sun. Store them in a cool place until spring. Do not attempt to divide the tubers until ready to plant. Gladiolus may also be dug up in the same way and stored away for the winter.

There are four teams with Eric Wilkinson, C. W. Whitney, Doc Staniford and Frank Sheridan as captains.

HEAR RADIO LECTURE

On Thursday morning, October 18, from 11:30 to 12:00 o'clock the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth grades of Sunset School had an enjoyable half hour listening over the radio to a lecture on American Music. This was very instructive and educational.

The radio was put in through the courtesy of Paul's Radio Shop. The radio was the very best in the shop.

This program will be a regular occurrence every Thursday morning to which all parents are invited at 11:25 o'clock.

The lecture was extremely interesting and was greatly appreciated by the children who sat very still enjoying it.

The lecture explains the program which is held in the evening from

7:30 to 8:30, and which the children agreed to hear.

—Mollie Darling—8th grade.

GREETING CARDS

for the

Hollydays

Now Ready

W. L. Overstreet

Pine Cone Press

Studio of Hand Made Jewelry

Mildred McKey

Dolores between 12th and 13th Streets

Original Designs Worked Out

Private Instruction to Children and Adults
Orders taken now for Xmas gifts

DOLORES STREET TO HAVE CONCRETE SPANISH BUILDING

Plans are being drawn by Blaine and Olson, designers of La Giralda and El Paseo buildings here, for Robert G. Leidig who intends to erect a three store and barber shop structure, with a second story for apartments, on the property on the east side of Dolores street between Stella's dry goods store and the Studio restaurant. There are now on the land the Leidig residence and Paul's barbershop.

The building will be of concrete and as nearly fireproof as the chief of the fire department knows how to make it. The success of Blaine and Olson in planning for Carmel's distinctive needs has been demonstrated in the two structures done by them, and in the designs for the new Pine Inn. Work upon the Leidig building will be started this fall.

WOMAN'S CLUB CALENDAR

Next week's activities of the Carmel Woman's Club include meetings of the garden, current events and bridge sections.

The garden section will meet Thursday, November first, at ten o'clock in the morning at the home of Mrs. Samuel Barling at 39 north Casanova street. The subject of the discussion will be "Continuous Bloom in the Garden."

The current events section will meet Wednesday morning, October 31 at 10:30 at the home of Mrs. Calvert Meads. The Meads residence is the fifth house north of Ocean avenue on Casanova street.

The bridge section will meet on Tuesday afternoon, October 30, at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. L. O. Kellogg at the corner of Eleventh and Scenic drive.

BUSINESS MEN'S LEAGUE

Baseball has started again, not with the hoopla that accompanies the Abalone League series, but sedately every Wednesday afternoon. The business men's league is the name, but as Frank Sheridan is one of the captains, it is suspected that a certain group of ardent enthusiasts just couldn't wait until January when the real league starts practicing.

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Among The Artists

ETCHINGS WILL BE SEEN IN OAKLAND

The prints of the eleventh annual exhibition of the California Society of Etchers have been sent to Oakland where they are to be exhibited in the Oakland Art Gallery for the coming month. This collection of contemporary prints by members of the California society includes representative etchings, wood blocks

and lithographs. Two prizes were given at the initial showing of this exhibition in the Vickery, Atkins and Torrey galleries during September. The prize for the best print of the exhibition went to Margaret Bruton of Monterey for her wood block print, "The Party." The association award was given to Arthur Miller of Los Angeles for his etching, "Our Lady, Queen of the Angels."

BADMINTON HITS TOWN

The seriousness of children at play has been the subject of many a printed remark. People with theories about such things say that children aren't playing but working out their instinct to work. With this in mind, picture children playing battledore and shuttlecock; excited when they win, getting discouraged if they lose; getting battered in the eye; they cry or laugh, and always they caper.

Increase the size of the children to that of prominent citizens, and the size of the bats to a little smaller than tennis rackets. Magically you have Badminton as it is played every Tuesday and Friday evenings in the old hall of the Carmel Playhouse.

To Eric Wilkinsan, Badminton is no child's game but a sport—more English, no doubt, than cricket. As Mr. Wilkinson plays it it is a sport—full of technique and speed, and really more grace than tennis.

But as the others play it, it isn't dignified by any such competitive idea as sport. It is child's play and perhaps the most relaxing thing that has happened to Carmel in a long time.

Whoever feels like playing comes and hangs around for his turn, and watches rehearsal in the theater. Most of them haven't the vaguest idea of what the game is about. Neb Lewis and Eric Wilkinson are the only ones who know how to score. The others just bat the little feathered balls over a high net and yell between each play "What do I do now?"

Marion Ford swats at the ball (or whatever it's called) and hits her nose instead. She laughs and everyone laughs and By Ford chides. Helen Van Riper is cheered lustily for her accurate swift serve.

George Ball, protesting that he doesn't know what it's all about, leaps about with faun-like abandon and sometimes hits the object to be hit.

Last week the Forest Theater

committee was meeting in the hall while a game was starting. Said a newcomer incredulously, "Do all these people play too?" But perhaps they will, at that. It's a catching

game. In time there may be a Badminton league as powerful and all encompassing as the Abalone league. It is suspected that that is what Eric Wilkinson is after.

the Brown Girl and stabs himself. Like all folk song and tale, the ending must be dramatic to satisfy the audience. Lord Thomas' last words place all the characters in the story satisfactorily.

"Go dig my grave under yon green tree,
Go dig it wide and deep,
Go bury Fair Ellender in my arms.
The Brown Girl at my feet."

The air to which this long ballad is sung is peculiarly satisfying. Played on the crude home made dulcimer it has compelling charm.

FRANZ LUDWIG'S MUSICAL DIGEST

By Thomas Vincent Cator

Collecting and printing American folksongs seems to have become quite a popular pastime, recently. One of the best known and most interesting of these collections is "The American Song Bag," by Carl Sandburg. We find that we are much richer in folk music than we realized.

Among the native songs which have attracted wide spread attention, are the "Blue Ridge Ballads." These old songs of the North Carolina mountain people have an individuality about them that is captivating as well as exhilarating. Maud Mannish Sutton has made quite a study of them, and writes of them comprehensively.

A dozen generations and a hundred thousand repetitions may have gone into the shaping of one of them. The final result has two features worth attention. In the first place, these folk songs are remarkably like the folk songs of other primitive peoples. Italian, Russian, Irish, Scottish, and often Gypsy elements can be found in them. This proves that they contain an impulse, a drifting force, a real something that comes from the very soil itself. Humanity is ever the same. The same impulses and emotions have motivated the Hungarian gypsy, the Elizabethan minstrel, the North Carolina mountaineer. In the second place, the best of these songs are characterized by precisely the well ordered beauty which we recognize as the highest personal expression of the cultured composer. Design, balance, climax and points of repose are common to both; in the one, they are expressed by a few bars of melody; and, in the other, by a complexity of design.

There are three types of mountain songs—the "Lonesome tunes" or "ballits," the "banjo tunes" or "fiddle pieces," and the home made songs, such as "Frankie and Johnnie." Every feud, murder, wreck, or catastrophe of any description is celebrated by a song which is a crude imitation of one of the traditional ballads, and sung to its tune, or to one of the wailing hymn tunes in the old Southern Harmony Hymn Book. The long stories in ballad form, sung to airs that exactly suit the story, are the most interesting of these types. Wailing minor cadences convey a sense of hopelessness and fatality that is the dominant element in the story they tell. The air and words vary from one neighborhood to another.

A dozen variations of one beautiful old ballad, called The Brown Girl, have been found in North Carolina. This ballad is found in Child's collection of English and Scottish ballads, under the title of Lord Thomas and Fair Annet. In the Blue Ridge ballits the lady's name varies from the original Ellnor. Ellender is the most usual variant. It is an age old story of an eternal triangle in which the hero was influenced by his family to marry for money.

"The Brown Girl said she has house and lands.
Fair Ellender has none.
And I'll just throw my advice to you
Go bring the brown girl home."

Weakly he yields to this urging and bids his fair sweetheart goodbye, at the same time inviting her to his wedding. When she arrives at the hall where the wedding is being celebrated, fair Ellender naively criticises the complexion of the bride elect.

"I think she's mighty brown!
You might have had as fair a lady
As ever the sun shone on!"

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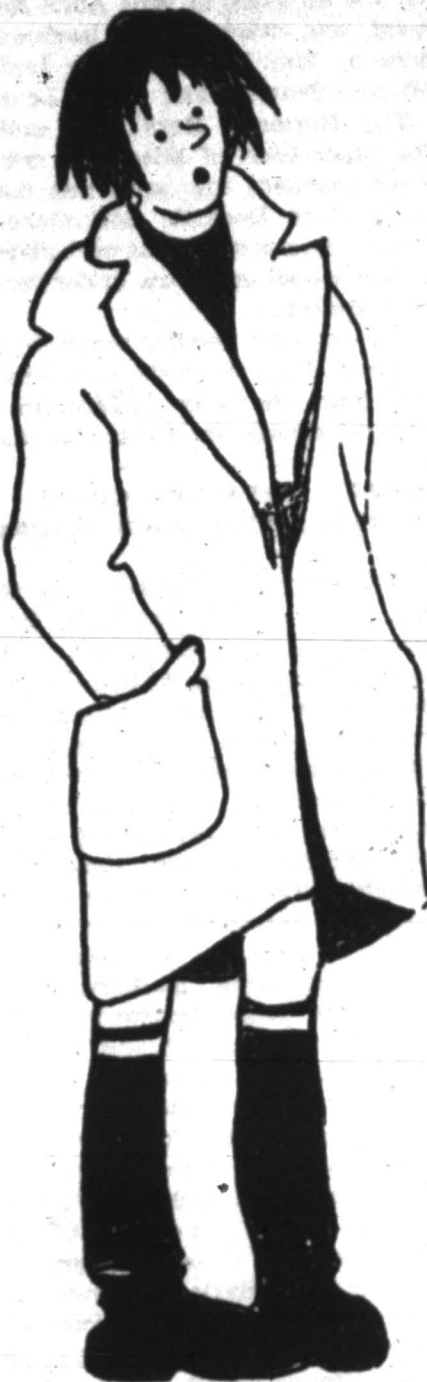
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The Mator Mind

By Peggy Palmer



the kitchen reading it, with his feet in the oven!
Anyway, it was Foggy all the way down to San Reemo, but sure



Well, yesterday I was in the Post Office bying a stamp, and Mister Seth Ulman came in to collect his mail. So we started talking about the Wether, and I sed I certainly think its awfull for a young girl to live in a Foggy Climit like this, especially if she does not happin to have curly hair! Then Mister Ulman sed Well a young girl ought to move down to San Reemo, that's his new subdivision, and it is scarcely ever Foggy at San Reemo because the sun is proctickly always shining!

Well by this time Mister Ulman had his mail and he got os many letters that he couldn't possibly carry them all by himself so I helped him. And when we got over to his office Mister Ulman sed he was very grateful, in fack he felt qwite indetted to me at this point!

So I sed Well if a gentleman felt so indetted to a young girl, why the least he could do was to show his Apprecation by taking her out for a ride in his large Stutts Automobile! And after he had invited her to go for this ride why the least he could do was to show her how the sun is always shining at San Romeo!

Well Mister Ulman did not seem very much enthralwed, but he sed he had to go down to San Reemo anyway, to give a Mexican gentleman some instructions about Blast-ing a tree, so I might as well tag along!

Then I went home and got my check book and I asked papa to go too, but papa sed he would not even thing of Budging outdoors in such a Fog, and besides he had just got the last number of the Horse Gazette, and he was sitting out in

"I think this Fog is qwite depressing, especially if a young girl cannot afford a Permanent Wave!

enough the sun was shining on Mister Ulman's side of the fence, and honestly I think it reely is the most Divine Subdivision in the world! Because it is this gigantick peace of Territory overlooking the Pacifick Ocean, and it is simply covered with gorgeous Pine trees and things growing all over it! This peace of Territory used to belong to some

Spanyards, but it was an old Spanish custom not to bild roads, so the very first thing Mister Ulman did was to construk forty foot high-ways all over San Reemo, and every singil turn cost a small fortune!

First we drove up on top of Mo nt Reemo which is all laid out in Home Sites and each one of them is an Empire, and the view is perfectly Intrancing, reely! In fack I was so intreeged that I decided to bild a house up there and then I would be able to write bewtiful Sonnets about a Seagull or something!

Then we went back down the road and Mister Ulman showed me some more Home Sites along the Water Front, because anybody who buys one will practickly own an Empire, because they will have a privit bathing beach in their front yard and they will be able to fish for Abalones without a license! And no matter how much they sell for, why Mister Ulman will aektluly be losing money on them!

Well I told Mister Ulman I was glad to hear him talk that way, because it shows he is reely not ingrossed in making money like so many gentlemen in the Reel Estate business. It shows he is sort of an Artistick Soul like myself! So I sed as long as Mister Ulman was an Artistick Soul too, that I would help him along by purchasing a few Home Sites, and then in a couple of years I can sell them for about ten times what they cost now and I will be a rich woman! Then I picked out three or four Akers on top of the mountain and about six more Akers along the Ocean, and Mister Ulman put up a couple of large signs marked SOLD and we started home!

And at this point Mister Ulman began to explain how I could pay for this Property sort of gradually on the installment plan, after making a small Deposit of about ten thousand dollars! Well I thought it was horribly material of Mister Ulman to mention money, when I am nly interested in the Artistick things but thats way it is now days. I mean no matter what you buy people seem to expek you to aektluly pay for it!

Anyway, I looked at my check book but I only had four dollars and

sixty cents in the bank, so I told Mister Ulman I would go in the Pine Cone and collect my celery for a week in advance, and then maybe I could sell some old clothes, and papa would be glad to lend me the money anyway!

Then I went home and told papa the good news about how I am going to invest mney at Ran Reemo and we will all be welthy before long! But papa did not seem to be very elated at this point, in fack he tele-foned Mister Ulman and told him not to pay the slightest attention to anything his idiot daughter sed!

Well I guess papa will be pretty sorry about this in a couple of years when he finds out how Divine it is down at San Reemo! I gess he will be pretty sorry he did not buy a few Home Sites when he had a chance to get them cheap! But thats the way papa is,—he never knows a bargain when he sees one, unless it happens to be a horse!

Mrs. William Titmas has returned from a three months' visit with relatives in Warren, Rhode Island.

Mrs. Guy O. Koepp and two children, Laura Lee and Flora, are

spending two weeks in Hollywood, guests of Mrs. Koepp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Lee.

Lincoln Steffens returned last night from Sacramento, where he addressed the members of the Tuesday club. His subject was "Dictators at Home and Abroad."

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October 3, 1928

RESOURCES

1. Loans and discounts	\$1,290,554.71
2. Overdrafts	130.91
3. United States Government securities owned	127,909.49
4. Other bonds, stocks, and securities owned	128,748.73
5. Banking House, \$83,348.04; Furniture and fixtures, \$32,630.27	125,978.31
6. Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	105,447.06
7. Cash and due from banks	363,552.20
8. Outside checks and other cash items	39,628.75
9. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
10. Other assets	49.29

TOTAL\$2,183,249.45

LIABILITIES

11. Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
12. Surplus	80,000.00
13. Undivided profits—net	79,951.60
14. Circulating notes outstanding	24,550.00
15. Due to banks	86,441.89
16. Demand deposits	961,747.82
17. Time deposits	850,108.52
18. Other liabilities	449.62

TOTAL\$2,183,249.45

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
COUNTY OF MONTEREY, ss.

I, C. A. Metz, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. A. METZ, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:

SILAS W. MACK

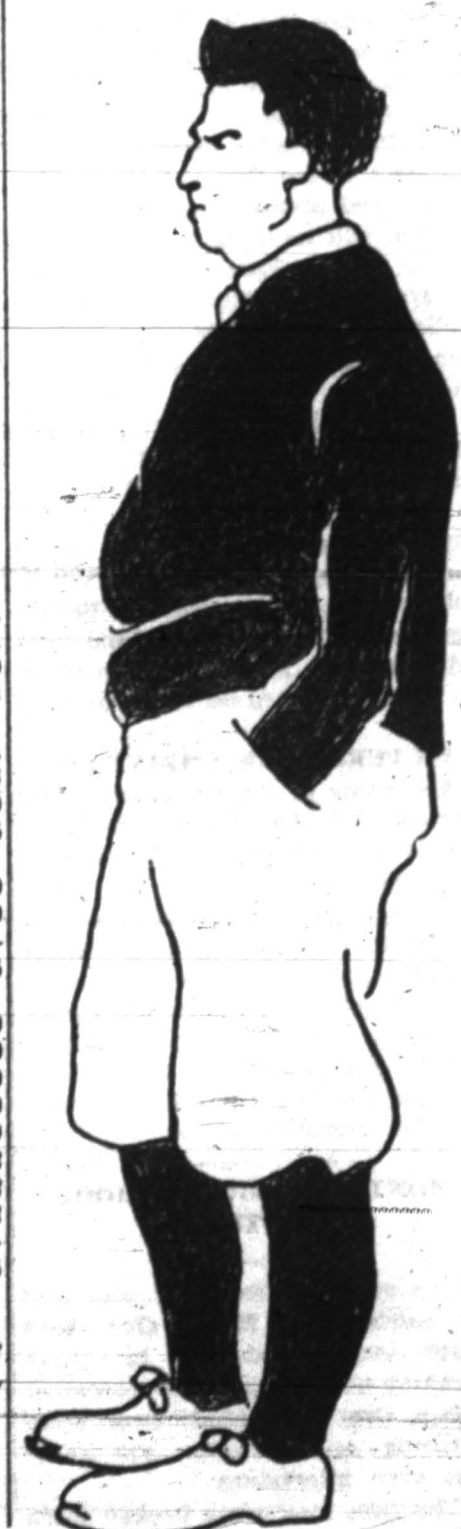
P. J. DOUGHERTY

J. A. SPAROLINI, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of October, 1928.

J. W. REISING, Notary Public.

(NOTARIAL SEAL)



Mister Seth Ulman—Empire Bilder!

THE BAD MAN WITH JO MORA, STAR

In Title Role, Supported by Excellent Cast

PLAYS FOUR NIGHTS AT THE ABALONE

The bad man was very bad which made "The Bad Man" good. Paradoxical, but true. The bad man is supposed to be bad. He is one of those blessed villains that neither reform or die. He murders and

robs and tricks and does other such considerate deeds—all for the love of a friend—not as pure business as was his custom.

It is foolish, no doubt, to write about this. Every man, woman and child with hearing and eyesight in Carmel (as well as elsewhere of course) has seen "The Bad Man" in its first two performances in 1926 and 1927—they must have—so often has it been used as the ultimate standard by which all local productions are judged—and any one who didn't see it refers to it as a date by which he recalls anything that occurred in the past—like one might speak of "before the big drought" or the month of "the big rain"—as "the time when I was in the city and Aunt Lucy was sick."

Any way, it opened again last night with the original cast—which means, first of all Jo Mora, with his inimitable dialect—his professional tempo, and the soft nuances of voice that reflect instantly Pedro Lopez' chameleon-like changes of mood. From the stupendous dramatic entrance at the end of the first act, through the second and third acts, he is here and there and back again on the stage with a whimsy and abandon that takes his audience, from chuckles and smiles, to side-splitting laughter, and then jerks them suddenly bolt upright in their seats with that delicious thrill of the spine, dear to the heart of any theater-goer.

By Ford plays the deep-dyed villain from New York—undoubtedly one of the most vicious characters ever written into any play—with a steel-cold repression that builds to a dramatic climax, and arouses in an audience that thorough hatred which is the perfect tribute to any actor cast in the role of villain, while Marion Ford plays his unfortunate wife and heroine. Ernie Schweninger, and Tal Jos-

elyn re-create two of the character parts that have made them favorite actors, in the roles of the hero, Gilbert Jones, and his uncle from Bangor, Maine, "gol-dern it."

Kit Cooke plays the galloping girl of the great outdoors with charm and comedy galore, romping about the stage, flirting and quailing and having tantrums, and simply having that wonderful time which completely wins the heart of any audience. George Ball is her father, the loan shark, who is about to foreclose the mortgage on the Arizona ranch which is the setting of the play. Paul Flanders idles all over the place with a simply "elegant" southern drawl, and a gun that is always ready to protect anyone of his friends, making a delightful foil for Miss Cooke.

All in all, it is a production which really warrants the name of an all-star cast, including also in its roster, in minor parts, Metz Durham, Billy Shepherd, and Louise Walcott, making a list that really embraces most of the best known, and often-starred Carmel actors. Rhoda and Dick Johnson have made the sets and props the same perfect thing that they were in the other productions of the play, and George Ball has again directed it. The Bad Man will play tonight, tomorrow and Sunday at the Carmel Playhouse.

KING OF KINGS AT GOLDEN STATE



The subject of Cecil B. DeMille's "King of Kings" is the greatest drama of history—the life, arrest, trial, death, and resurrection of the Savior of the World. By agreement of reviewers everywhere, Mr. DeMille has achieved an extraordinary triumph, and the public of the Monterey Peninsula is exhibiting keen curiosity to see this wonderful film in its local premier here. The production will have its final showings in the Golden State Theatre on this Saturday. A tremendous cast of stellar players makes this picture one of the most notable of the decade.

The next big attraction that has been announced for the Golden State is Don Meaney's Midnite Frolic from Radio Station KNX, Hollywood. This attraction is being brought here intact from the powerful broadcasting station. Neeley and the Sunnyland Jazz Band, will Edwards, the movie-star comedian be seen and heard on these dates.

PICTURES FOR CHRISTMAS

A meeting of the Directors of the Carmel Art Association was held on Tuesday afternoon at Miss Culbertson's studio.

It was decided to make the next exhibition from November fourth to January first and exhibit only small pictures suitable for Christmas gifts. A twenty five per cent reduction will be discussed and a full attendance is requested of all the artists whether members or not.

MONTEREY HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The game on Saturday was won by Santa Cruz 25-14. Our boys made two touchdowns in three minutes but the previous scores of Santa Cruz prevented them from catching up. However the game was very interesting.

The first inter-class hockey game was run off Monday, October 22,

in a game between the juniors and seniors. It was won by the seniors, 4-2.

The program presented by the glee clubs and the dramatic class was very well done last Friday evening. The operettas, Lady Frances and The Nifty Shop given by the Girls' Glee club were excellent. Some very good work was done by Mary Bigland, Patty Johnson and Ellonah Greene of Carmel. Confessional, the play presented by the dramatics class under the direction of Miss Anne Norwood, was enjoyed. The leads were done by Wm. Krieger, Jessie Leslie, Mildred Pearson, and Glenn Leidig.

The Harmony Boys sang under the supervision of Miss Chakurian. Some excellent solo work was done by Wallace Doolittle and Gordon Coats. Several selections were played by the school orchestra under Frederick Search.

The boys are having soccer in P. E. now. It is interesting to watch and from the boys enthusiasm it must be equally interesting to play.

MERLE'S TREASURE CHEST AND MAJOR JACK HARRIS

Merle's Treasure Chest is a fitting name for the charming little shop which has opened next to the Bank of Carmel on Ocean Avenue. Here in a delightful setting are treasures worth the traditional king's ransom—ivory, lapis-lazuli, amber, turquoise, brass, silver and copper, the very words ring of the far centuries when they were brought. There is a carved ivory chess set, intricately pierced and cut, a makeup box of wood inlaid with shimmering mother-o'-pearl, from which some Manchurian lady took the enamels and red and blue to paint her face. There are Paisley shawls of the true old pattern and heavy silken shawls from China. In a case is the dull rich living blue of Russian lapis flecked with pyrites, and next it a necklace of rose quartz and soft green feldspar.

Major Jack Harris who owns the shop, soldier of fortune, romantic, perceiving beauty and serving it, has had a strange career. When one has talked to him for a while, one realizes that he of all men has a right to come to a quiet place to settle down. He served all through the South African War, has both medals of that campaign, with clasps, in the last war was in the British Intelligence Service all up through German East Africa. He knows

precious stones, was in Kimberly and the Rand in the early days, has been in the opal mines of his native continent, Australia, and has knocked around China and the South Seas.

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CLOSED ON MONDAY

Comes A Real Actor

By HALLIE CHADSEY

John Malcolm is a real actor—we don't mean a reel actor—if we did we would have said so—as a matter of fact he is to some extent. It was as a real, not a reel, actor, however, that he was pointed out to us at the Serra Pilgrimage, where among the shy voices of Monterey's youth and the giggling shyness of the mob, his presence and his voice stood out so that one asked who he was. He was a "real actor," by which the populace meant that he was being paid to perform which made him a person apart and enviable. But to those more curious and perhaps less mercenary a real actor was a prize to theater mad Carmel and when it was learned that he was to live in Carmel he was besieged with begging parts.

And the naffer all that, he couldn't because he was promised to Arthur Cyril for his oncoming productions, with the astonishing result that a real actor with professional experience lives in Carmel and has never appeared on the stage of the Golden Bough or the Abalone League theater with the exception of his startling appearance (which probably startled no one but himself) in the mob of The Barker. He had gone politely and decently back stage between acts to talk with friends and to say how sorry he was that he couldn't be in their plays for a while.

A cry from George Ball "On stage everybody!" He was dragged and pushed and pulled out of the carnival tent, got lost and ran with wild intensity off the wrong side. It might have been a lovely bit of shocked young man at the side show, but no one seemed to have gotten it.

But being a real actor, even such a thrilling appearance failed to fill him with the excitement of uncertainty that is the glamor of the amateur stage.

Perhaps it is because his first engagement in London was as startling. While at the Mill Hill School in London he was playing a dramatic part in a school show. A director saw him. The director was reviving the same play in a few weeks. Would John Malcolm play the part that he had played in school? He would. The part was the lead. With Miss Charlton Fortune stories of fiction he played with these Everyman Players for several months, took a fling at English movies before he remembered that his father was a doctor and he was supposed to be one too.

Following his mother who had come to California for her health he entered Stanford a couple of years ago. But he couldn't be a doctor. Even his father, who was one, had, as John says, strong leanings towards the stage. There were so many plays going on at Stanford. Then Arthur Cyril loomed up in the picture with a couple of pageants and a few plays in mind. That was the end of college.

Ask him about really going on the stage. He will smile—that is with his voice, his greatest charm on the stage, and say that right now the theater business is bad. There is something almost resigned about the way he says it, as though his life as an actor were inevitable and there was nothing to do about it.

He has tried Hollywood, but doesn't like it, and apparently prefers Carmel until business is no

longer bad. Recently he received a great deal of praise for his part as the juvenile in Belinda which was produced in Monterey.

We Get What We Pay For

Four times in the history of America we have sought for cheap labor. The first was slave labor, negroes from Africa. Citizens were dragged down to "poor white trash;" and mixture of blood lowered the racial stock. The second was Chinese labor, causing race riots. The third was cheap European labor, imported for the steel industry—introducing slums, and foreign colonies, breaking down American institutions. The fourth was the cheap Mexican, lowering the standard of living, producing a caste system.

Financial cheapness toward the church likewise degrades the religious life of a community. Lowers the spiritual tone of mind. A friend asked Alexander the Great for 10 talents. Alexander donated 50 saying: "Ten may be enough for you to receive, but not for me to give."

The Finance Committee of the Community Church needs a budget of \$50 a week to cover the running expense of the church. This includes many expenditures, below which the church can not profitably run. Out of this budget no person receives more than a workman.

There are these combined sources of church income:

Weekly receipts through the regular envelopes.

Loose collection in the Sunday offering.

Money raised by the finance committee through sales, suppers, fairs, etc.

Special donations and cash yearly payments.

Friends of the church are asked to help in one or more of these forms for maintenance of its community service. A check will be appreciated if mailed to Miss Myrtle Arne, Treasurer Community Church.

INSTRUMENTS FOR SCHOOL ORCHESTRA ARRIVE

The pupils of the Sunset School are very excited about the new orchestra. On Friday, Mr. Bourne of the Wurlitzer Company, brought the instruments on trial. Some were: trumpet, trombone, mellophone, saxophone, clarinet, and flute. The organization will be started by taking each group separately and fitting them together gradually. Besides taking lessons from Miss Ayer, who will conduct the orchestra, many of the pupils will take lessons from outside teachers.

—Katheren Macleish, 8th grade.

BANKER TALKS TO SCHOOL

On Tuesday morning, October 23, the eighth grade of Sunset school spent an enjoyable forty minutes listening to a talk on banking. Mr. Berkey from the Bank of Carmel was the speaker. This was quite interesting for the children as they had been studying banking in their lessons. Mr. Berkey gave a short talk and then those who wished asked questions.

—Mollie Darling—8th grade.

Mrs. Raymond Wilson and children have returned to their Berkeley home after spending the summer in their Carmel cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGrurry and small daughter Pearl Ellen and Miss Stella Gulchard motored to Ben Lomond last week-end and spent Sunday with relatives.

Monterey Shelter
for Animals
Dogs Boarded
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Promptly and Efficiently Done
P. K. HILL
Tel. 56-J San Carlos at 8th

GOLDEN STATE

SATURDAY

"KING OF KINGS"

Adapted by Jeanie MacPherson
Adults—50c

Children (at Matinee)—15c
Nights—25c

SUNDAY

DANE and ARTHUR

—in—

"DETECTIVES"

MONDAY-TUESDAY

CHARLES FARRELL

and

GRETA NISSEN

—in—

"FAZIL"

Hot As Sahara

WEDNESDAY

MADGE BELLAMY

—in—

"THE PLAY GIRL"

THURSDAY EVENING

"FOUR SONS"

"As Big As the Heart
of Humanity"

IF YOU SMOKE
WE HAVE IT

Carmel Smoke Shop

LIGHT ON SUBJECTS, DEEP IN DOUBT

A NEW DRESS; THAT'S ALL

The Pine Cone in a new dress, but the same old Pine Cone. Not a magazine, but the village newspaper. No feeling of being smart or fashionable about us. Still telling of the things that the people of our village are doing, telling it simply and quietly, still cutting our blocks of wood with a jackknife, scratching cuts with a stilus on chalkplates, and being a small, country newspaper.

Nor is this change of dress an innovation for the Pine Cone. More like getting back to its old form and garb. Three years ago we printed on book paper on a flat-bed press, and it was only when J. A. Easton bought the paper from William L. Overstreet that the press which eats coarse paper from a roll was substituted for the flat-bed.

Mechanical advantages are responsible now for the change. It will give us opportunity to enlarge the paper when required, adding four pages or more without too much strain. As the advertising columns grow more lengthy, the paper must expand. A year ago, the issue of October 21, 1927, carried 485 column-inches of display advertising; last week, October 19, 1928, we had 587 column-inches of display. That additional 102 inches meant that almost a page and a half of reading matter had been converted into advertising.

And this is the dull season of the year. There will be weeks in December when additional pages are required, and probably by spring the Pine Cone will come regularly as a twenty page paper. Which is not a promise, for we are not anxious to grow big, and will expand only that both our readers and advertisers may have fairness in proportions.

Better presswork will result from this change, naturally. The big newspaper press has a careless way of rumbling along, jerking a web of white fabric from the roll to be crushed against the chases of type matter, then slashed and folded to come out of the final chute all ready for the newsboy. Its job is less accuracy of print and fold than speed in delivery. Hereafter the readers of the Pine Cone will find uniformity in color and regularity of fold in their papers. The advertisers will find a clean imprint of their statements to the readers. And our artists—whose complaints have been the most valid—will be able to admire their finished product.

Yet our pride in a better looking Pine Cone—and for two years we have worked for it—must always be less than in the contents matter. What the paper has to say, what it stands for, how well it expresses the spirit of Carmel; those are the essential things. In the news columns, to give a review of the affairs of the village, of its business life and happenings, of the social activities and personal affairs as they affect the public, to cover its artistic efforts as well as its general doings, without too great stress upon any one line of activity; to get out a well balanced newspaper that may prove interesting to a very widely diversified clientele; to be fearless and honest in its editorial policy, and intelligently working for Carmel's best good; to introduce to its readers those newcomers to Carmel who have accomplished something, and are worth-while people;

Carmel Pine Cone

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIF.

Established February 10, 1915.
Published Weekly by the Pine Cone Press Publishing Co.
Entered as second-class matter February 10, 1915, at the postoffice at Carmel, California, under Act of March 3, 1879.
Subscription rates: One year, \$2. Six months, \$1.25; Three months, 65c.
The Carmel Pine Cone's circulation covers Carmel, and in addition circulates widely in the Highlands, Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley and a large portion of the Peninsula. Its policy is to print the true news and promote the welfare of Carmel and the Peninsula section.
PERRY NEWBERRY and ALLEN GRIFFIN, Publishers

I FOUND MY SOUL

By ALICE DE NAIR

I found my soul
Not in rich bloom of jasmine flowers
Nor in blue pools of southern seas;
But amid cheerless, weed-grown bowers
And under the spell of an ocean's freeze.

I found my soul
Not in the shrine where spirits bend
Nor in the chastity of the just;
But in the faithlessness of a friend,
And in the wound of a broken trust.

I found my soul
Not in a lover's kiss aflame
Nor in the thrill of a heart beguiled;
But 'neath the cross of a cutting pain
And in the weak sigh of a child.

DEFIANCE

By GENEVIEVE LOUISE LYNCH

(In "The Stratford Magazine")
Eve, in the barren wilderness,
Suckling her first-born baby, Cain,
In spite of hunger and distress,
Looked back on Eden with disdain.

Beneath a fig tree, bent and gnarled,
She sought a meagre strip of shade,
Though all around, the wild beasts snarled,
She kissed her baby, unafraid.

And laughed, to think how strong a God
Had driven forth into the wild,
Before His angry, vengeful rod,
A fragile woman, big with child.

WHEN SPRING IS CALLING

By CLINTON SCOLLARD

(In "The Journal of American Poetry")
When the spring is calling, then
I would seek a shadowy glen
Where the walking-fern goes striding
Up the slopes and down again.

I would see the trillium raise
Snowy cups of prayer and praise
To the sempiternal Shaper
Of the vernal nights and days.

I would mark the violet
In the dewy hollows set,
In its eyes the gleam of gladness,
And no vision of regret.

I would wander, I would wind,
Without any gyve to bind
The far faring of my footsteps,
Kindred to the gypsy kind.

I would know the dear release,—
From the coils of care surcease,—
And in that serene seclusion
Quaff the chalice which is peace.

to leave matters of outside interest, national and universal, to the larger and better qualified papers and magazines, and give all our thought and space to the affairs of our village; to be regarded here in Carmel as entirely of the town—your own newspaper—that is the Pine Cone's hope, and in a way the Pine Cone's pride.

We do not want our readers to feel that there has been a change in the paper, even though they feel that the change has been for the better. We want them to remember that this is merely a return to the old days, rather than an innovation. We want them to understand that Janie—who is ill this week, we regret—and Peggy and Monte and Lovejoy and Helen Faulkner and Bob Mersereau—all of us—are plugging along as usual getting out the same sort of a paper as we have in the past. Eggshell book paper, instead of news; a better grade of ink; more care in composition, presswork and folding; these are the clothes that cover, not the living body of the paper. You do not pay a subscription for such extraneous matter, nor buy advertising because of it. The proof of which is that there will be no increase made in the subscription rate, the sales price, or the advertising rates. Nor do we expect to add to the 1200 circulation of the Pine Cone, as sworn to and verified upon another page.

The same old Pine Cone, in a new dress, asks you to regard it as the same old Pine Cone.

THE PEBBLE BEACH TOLL GATE

Dr. Marion Burke of Palo Alto, owner of considerable property in Carmel, writes: "I have been much interested in your editorials regarding the planning of Carmel's future, and your efforts to preserve the beauty and individuality of the village. I knew Carmel in its early days, for I lived there from 1906 to 1909. Carmel is fortunate to have your able pen enlisted in her service, and I hope the Pine Cone will arouse her citizens to concrete action before it is too late.

"To speak of a point brought up in the last issue: it seems to me that the closing of the tollgate into Pebble Beach on San Antonio is a very vital matter. So long as it remains open, it is inevitable that the town will be a passageway, with an ever-increasing stream of cars in both directions. The public good is paramount in such matters and outweighs the opposition of a few who see the advantage in a continuance of present conditions."

We have had many other expressions of approval of the plan for Carmel as set forth—though by no means originated—in the Pine Cone. Most of these commendations have been general in their nature, though several residents have stated exception to closing the San Antonio entrance to town. If the objection to this item of the plan should hazard the entire project, we should advise its abandonment.

For there is undoubtedly public sentiment enough in favor of the other two parts of the project to get action upon them this winter, and forestall interference. The legal closing of alternate east-west streets from Eighth to Thirteenth, beginning at Junipero and continuing by zig-zag blocks to San Antonio; the narrowing and curving of all streets to winding lanes, not more than sixteen feet wide,

THINGS OF PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

in the residence sections, and the planting of trees in the other thirty-four feet of the right-of-way; these are, after all, more necessary than restricting entrance to the village from the north. Difficult as it will be to shift traffic from close to the sea to the streets farther away, and keep San Antonio, Carmelo, and later Scenic Drive, free from the stream of cars that we must ultimately expect to come through what now is the tollgate, it is better to accomplish the rest of the plan than risk its defeat by attempting a complete isolation.

THE CANADIANS BEAT US

The Canadians have decided to keep automobiles out of Glacier National Park, so that the region may not be defiled by dust, noise and gasoline fumes. Also hot dog stands have been banned, and the park is to be a sanctuary for mortals seeking peace and quiet.

The New York Times says editorially:

Had such a plan been projected by our own park service, it would have been condemned as undemo-

cratic and un-American. But the idea is sound . . . Experience in the Yellowstone Park has shown that where a small region, like the floor of the valley, is particularly popular, it becomes so overrun that it is almost urbanized. The Canadian experiment deserves the serious consideration of Americans.

Should the State Park bond issue on the ballot for decision at the November 6th election carry, California should take heed to the Canadian idea of a park being a sanctuary for human beings rather than a parking place for machines. We have gone a far way to be "democratic," and have allowed tourists' cars to monopolize our streets and dump their camp rubbish over our beaches and picnic places, but there's a limit to being "American." If our State Park system will establish the precedent of gasoline-less scenery, the public will be more liberal in voting bonds for the establishment of new parks, and less afraid of having one placed in the near neighborhood.

last Forest Theater season he sang in the Princess of Araby and took the part of the high priest in Herod. He has studied under Tom Cator, who prophesies a great future for young Sandholdt. It looks as though there may be yet another name to add to the long and imposing list in Carmel's Hall of Fame!

"Under a spreading chestnut tree" Four village smithies stand.

There are John Catlin, Robert Roe, Aleck McKee and Frances Whitaker "with broad and snappy hands. Four 'mighty men' in Carmel, all hammering at the forge, all with 'something attempted, something done' to have 'earned a night's repose'."

Not horseshoers either. Perhaps Catlin could shoe a horse if so requested, but I doubt if any of the other blacksmiths mentioned here could get away with it, and perhaps Catlin couldn't. He had some experience with horses on the ranch at Sacramento when he was young and horses were a part of ranch life, taking the place of caterpillar tractors of today. Also he was much around the local stable when he first came to Carmel, helping with the equines.

But between the days of his youth on the ranch, and his arrival at Carmel some years ago, John Catlin was a lawyer. First in Sacramento, then in San Francisco, he practiced law, and worked up a big business in the Federal courts. If he ever had an idea of hammering red hot iron into fire-dogs, he never mentioned it to me in the many years I knew him as an attorney.

He was an enthusiast for open air theatres even before we of Carmel started the Forest Theater, and discovered the location for the Mountain Theatre on the side of

Tamalpais, across the bay from San Francisco. William D. Kent owned the land on which was this natural amphitheatre, and Catlin talked him into giving it to the public for the purpose of a theatre. He was its founder and its first president, and for a number of years spent much time building it up to a self-supporting institution.

When his health required a change of conditions, Catlin came to Carmel, and went at the work of helping with the horses at the Wilson stables because the doctors advised it. It may be that he had to shoe a horse once then that got him headed into the village smithy idea. More likely it was because there was a good bit of artist in his makeup, and he saw the chance for it to break out into hinges and door latches.

Because Catlin, when a lawyer, was also one of the finest scribes I have ever known. Seldom does the attorney of today have to inscribe parchments, but when those bar association memorials were to be placed on the sheepskin, John would get the job. Whole books were hand lettered by him, and the finished products were masterpieces.

The Catlin smithy is housed now in a pretty building planned by himself and Hugh Comstock and built by the latter on the corner of Junipero and Sixth streets. With him works Alex McKee.

Strangely coincidental, McKee too was an attorney before he became a blacksmith. If the two of them at the smithy should stop using those "brawny arms, as strong as iron bands," and begin operating their domes, we might have a lot of legal business handled by the firm of Catlin and McKee, attorneys at law.

Robert Roe is the poet-blacksmith. He writes verse that gets printed quite as often as not, and it is always interesting. If he lets his forge get cold, and his muscles lax by writing poetry, that is his affair. Recently he disappeared from his usual hangouts, and it was found that he had been in Pasadena, playing with the little theatre movement.

Not that Robert Roe is an amateur blacksmith, either. Probably more than any of the Carmel smiths, he is a professional wielder of hammer and tongs, and modeler of hot metal. His forge was for a long while at Monterey, but he moved to Carmel a year ago.

Francis Whitaker—whose portrait and something about him has been done here by Lovejoy—is worker of ornamental iron for the Murphy Construction Company, and has added much beauty to buildings and homes by his handiwork. He, too, is an actor of merit on the amateur stage here.

Mrs. Walter Palmer left Thursday evening for the east after spending three months with her daughter, Peggy Palmer, at Dune Eden cottage on San Antonio. While in Carmel Mrs. Palmer studied with Miss Charlatan Fortune and expects to continue her miniature painting this winter. Early in November she will accompany her husband to New York, where Judge Palmer will assist with the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden.

Dr. Carl M. Warner of San Francisco, will preach in the Community Church, Sunday at eleven. Mrs. A. W. Barderson will sing. The Junior League will hold a Halloween party in the church parlors, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Niles of Palo Alto spent the week end in Pine Inn. Mr. Niles is doing some work with the Guggenheim Aeronautical Laboratory at Stanford.

People Talked About

Henriette Lichenstein was in Carmel this week. She is a young lady of many accomplishments, and a distinguished father, Victor Lichenstein, the San Francisco violinist and lecturer.

The purpose for which she and her mother have spent a week in Carmel was to complete with Roger Sturtevant the series of photographs which he is making to illustrate her book of children's fairy tales which will be published in the spring.

The writing of fairy stories is far from her only interest, however. At present she is playing in the Dybbuk at the Temple Players in San Francisco which is being directed by Nahum Zainach, the founder of Habima, the Moscow Art Players. Last summer she was in New York City doing free lance advertising until, as she says, she got up nerve enough to apply for a job as an actress with the Theater Guild. She needn't have waited because she did get the job with no apparent difficulty and she is returning this winter to play small parts with them.

A really remarkable thing has happened unnoticed as most such things do—in our midst; at the Highlands to be exact. Two young ladies came, were charmed and wanted to stay. But they wouldn't—they had nothing to do.

Having a perfectly adequate family in Oak Park, Illinois, kept that "do" from being a necessary job. It was stranger and more subtle than that. Despite the fact that one was a dancer and had worked in book shops in Chicago and Hollywood and had attended Vassar and Columbia and had graduated from the University of Chicago, and that the other had done sculpting at the Chicago Art Institute—despite the fact that they smoke Lucky Strikes and know how to talk, they couldn't stay in Carmel or its vicinity without doing something—as though Carmel weren't filled with such people. Or perhaps they are very, very clever and know that. However do they must and do they have—resulting one tea room at the Highlands hidden back in the Tall Pines from which they have named it. It makes the Highlands quite a village now. It used to be that four corners and a gen-

eral store were necessary—now its an Inn and a Tea Room.

The girls are Helen and Margaret Hamilton, daughters of Edgar Hamilton who bought the Gaylord place last summer, and the tea room has yellow linoleum on the floor, and a fireplace with a fire in it, and a circulating library in a cosy back room, and a samovar that makes the tea, and yellow curtains at the windows.

The tea room isn't exactly theirs. Miss Lorena Ray and Miss Emily Pitkin are the owners or founders and just what the capacity of the Misses Hamilton is, was not ascertained absolutely, but they are there and they are charming acquisitions to the community. One has yellow hair that matches the curtains and the other walks in that lithe long way Viola Worden does—she, Helen Hamilton, having danced with Gurgljef in New York.

Carroll Sandholdt is well known about the Peninsula as the possessor of an exceptionally beautiful baritone voice. Now it looks as though he might become known throughout the country, for Carroll's chance has come!

Last Friday evening he sang over the radio in Salinas, on the program of the Aatwater Kent National Radio Audition contest, in which thirty singers from Santa Cruz, Monterey and San Bernardino counties competed. Sandholdt was the winner, and the judges, as well as those who listened in are loud in their praises. His voice has that quality of power and sweetness which makes it a joy to music lovers, and it loses none of its charm when heard over the radio.

After winning the contest in Salinas young Sandholdt was asked to sing Monday night over KPO in San Francisco, competing against a larger number of singers, one boy and one girl from each of the seventeen California sections. The winner of the KPO contest is to compete later with singers from all of the states west of the Rockies, and the winner of that event will be given a trip to New York and an opportunity to forge ahead in the world of music. That it might be won by a local boy of such personality and surprising talent as Carroll Sandholdt, it is a fact of which

Carmel and Monterey may well be proud.

Carroll's father was the owner and editor of the Monterey Cypress a daily paper which preceded the Herald. Young Sandholdt has appeared in many of the Forest Theater productions and Carmel audiences of several years ago will remember him in The Mikado, King Dodo and other plays. During the



Francis Whitaker

By LOVEJOY

The man is intellectual. His work is quite effectual. Of Blacksmithing and Artistry he's made a true synonymy.

We interviewed him at the shop to see him strike the iron while hot. We saw him twist the stuff into designs of beautiful form. It made us feel quite useless when he would the iron with swages bend, and things that looked impossible he'd easily perform.

No wonder, for he stayed two years in Europe studying iron work, and there he studied drawing too, both sketches and design. He also learned to carve in wood. The work

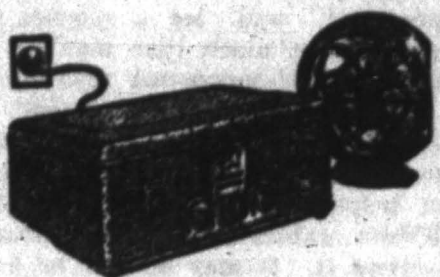
he showed me showed he could ingeniously infix in wood a quite symmetric line.

He likes his work. It is his art and he will cease it never. So with set hammers, hardy, flatter he will clang away on finials, scrolls, bars, rivets, leaves, iron sheets, and metal rails forever.

Note—At Carmel Playhouse he takes part in plays of high dramatic art. He played the taxi driver, Boul, in "Seventh Heaven" here. Oft times the stage he has adorned and of the light roles he's performed. He took a minor part in Liliom last year.

Francel Tyler spent last weekend in San Francisco, returning to her home at Pine Inn on Tuesday.

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Dynamic Speaker

Complete for
\$27.50 Down
and
\$12.10 monthly

Easy Terms

"The air is full of things you shouldn't miss."

The Sport Shop
Hal Bragg

660 Alvarado

Mty. 1007

Scribbles And Sketches

By MONTE

BLACK PEARLS

"Un carazon puro y una perla negra siendo raras juntas llegaron felicidad." This is the true story of a hand full of black pearls one of which we are proud to possess having come to us from a war comrade of Sergeant Bernard.

Sergeant Bert Bernard was of the 12th U. S. Cavalry which took part in the Spanish war of 1898, in the Philippines. After the peace with Spain the 12th regiment was employed in quelling the various rebel Moro chiefs on the island of Mindanao the largest of the Philippine group. The most stubborn of the Moro chieftans was the Dato Chokkenon and Sergeant Bernard had a large share in his final capture.

With the old warrior was taken his grand-daughter Maria Teresa of Gonzales, the child of the old Moro's beautiful daughter and a Spanish officer. Maria Teresa was 16 and very lovely and Bernard married her. They conversed in a mixture of Spanish, English and Moro and were very happy. In time a daughter was born to them and all unconscious of Fate's shadow their happiness seemed complete. Suddenly Sergeant Bernard was ordered to take a detachment of soldiers to a distant and isolated outpost and was forced to leave his family behind. Before his departure his young wife placed before him a handful of glowing black pearls which she said, were bewitched and held her happiness. They had been given her mother by the Spanish officer, she said. Maria Teresa Bernard told her husband to

take the pearls and not to worry for if ever she were false to him the pearls she said would lose their luster and grow leaden.

After a year's absence Bernard returned to find his wife dying. She asked for the pearls and when they were shown to her she touched them saying: "See, they still shine." The beautiful Moro girl smiled into the face of her American husband and died.

Her exact words concerning the pearls is the Spanish sentiment at the head of this little story. Translated it is:

"A pure heart and a black pearl, both rare, together shall reach happiness."



OUR BEST CRITICS

"Expressing Willie" accomplished one good turn at least. It stirred a lot of people, beside the actors, to express themselves . . . one way or another.

Kissam said what she thought was deserved.

Brother Cardman (no friend of ours) thought what he said was smart. So did the managers of the Carmel Playhouse.

M. D. diagnosed Willie as played by Metz Durham, as suffering from too much magnetism. You naturally wouldn't expect Metz (we don't know who else these initials could belong to) to be magniloquent about his own acting!

Janie said some things Kissam said.

Perry also said some things.

And the audiences also expressed themselves.

We thank you and especially the audiences!

Well, we're not the only star to go unrecorded in the heavenly criticisms.

SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT: Meters in yellow taxicabs; threats in black hand; Al Smith in the White House!

PAVEMENT PORTRAITS

Iris Alberto

Rare moments when passers-by glimpse the picture—

A Swiss princess leaning upon the oaken half-door, Looking up from her weaving shop.

Carbed is she in the golden browns of a Rembrandt;

Figure relaxed, head tilted like a bird silent with inner song;

Chestnut hair colling soft, diffused delicately like a Corot.

Profile piquant, sweetness and charm in the pale face.

Lash veiled eyes sparkle with unshed laughter;

Vibrant lip bowed to dart dimpleward.

Somewhere in this picture there is the reflection of starlight blue as from the brush of Rollo Peters—

I think it is a melody lingered in her hair when David played.

She speaks. A dainty accent that is Iris only.

Iris languid for a moment as she rests from her loom.

ROGET'S INTERNATIONAL

(Hymn to Synonym)

Sung to the tune of "Remington My Remington."

Oh country, region, definite space—

Not elbow-room, or storage place

But domain, terrain, dominion, mandate

See Space In General, page 68.

Oh State, condition, predicament, pass,

Oh pickle, oh plight, oh lot, alas!

Oh GOLDEN STATE, quandary, dilemma or heaven—

See Modal Existence paragraph 7.

Oh town, precinct, borough, oh burgh, ham, abode.

Metropolis, suburb, oh county seat road,

Dorp, hamlet or village! Let everyone vote!

See page 2-4-9, italicized note.

To benefit the clever ones who have no thesaurus the i.n. reads thus: "To its own impulse every creature stirs." (Arnold)

S.O.S. WHAT MEX JOE MORA A BAD MAN? Fifteen more cents for first prize goes to the sender of best answer to this question. Mail answers to Monte at the Pine Cone.

Prize answer to last week's question: **WHY DOES A CARMELITE**

comes from one who signs himself S. T. E. P. The winning answer is:

BECAUSE WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN. If S. T. E. P. is on the level so is the fifteen cents.

Drop in and pick it up.

WINS PLACE

S. O. S.—Why does a Carmelite? Because every dark-horse has to have its head-light!

P. S. I sure got a kick out of your 'SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT' last week. The trouble with the showhouses in Carmel is that the people who can't stay away from them are either behind the footlights or hanging over the manager's desk—the rest of the folks don't give a continental.—SOC.

WEEKENDERS: Mr. and Mrs. Shunary and little Dick Shunary have arrived in Carmel to be the guests of the N. Cy Clopedias.

Dave Prince will have as his guest for the winter, Fred Lape of New York city. Mr. Lape was formerly in the department of English at Stanford and has recently been writing in the east.

Dr. and Mrs. Paul Hunter, who have been visiting in Pebble Beach have returned to their home in Pasadena. They will return next summer to make their home in the Bishop-house which they purchased while they were here.

Tilly Polak and Jadwiga Noskowiak drove to San Francisco Wednesday with Catherine Corrigan to spend a few days.

MISSION TEA HOUSE

Near Mission Carmelo

Daily Service

Luncheon, 12 to 2

Tea, 3 to 5

Dinners, 6 to 8

Phone 208-W

Carefully Sorted

THE family bundle is immediately sorted in our plant into its different fabrics and colorings. In this way we are able to use the proper wash room formula for each kind of material in your washing.

Possibly this is one of the main reasons why laundry-washed clothes last longer.

The
LAUNDRY
does it best!

GROVE LAUNDRY

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At The Douglas School

By HALLIE CHADSEY

A little girl stood with one shoe off in the principal's office, wiggling her toes. Fancy! A picture of the principal's office flashes through the adult mind—poor benighted adults who went to school in a different era and would never have dreamed of wiggling toes in anything but dismay in a principal's office and then well encased in high buttoned shoes. But there would have been no impulse toward comfort in the ancient den of horrors that still must linger in all but the very best of adult's minds. The rolled top golden oak desk, the wooden blinds that never hung

straight, the stiff chairs, the "carpet" and the squeaking swivel chair that turned on one and said, "Now, young lady..." Imagine having one shoe off under those circumstances! But there is a school, here on this peninsula, where little girls and boys stand in front of the fire in the principal's office and cluster about the door asking useless childish questions that they know will be answered seriously and accurately. They know that no one will bark at them or laugh at them and if a shoe just happens to come off by itself nothing will happen. And in an office is a room, with chairs

that sink almost to the floor with softness, and nice lamps and little closene things on tables and bright curtains.

It is the principal's office of the Douglas School in Pebble Beach and the room is that of Mrs. Grace Douglas, its owner and founder and principal.

"I hope you can get in the atmosphere," she said, while she gave a weeping seven-year-old a yellow hanky to dry her tears on—yellow, because she knew a yellow one would be a new interest and stop tears. "The atmosphere is important and we like it but I suppose you can't get it on paper." She talked about modern methods and tendencies in education and what she was doing and had done, while she assured another child that they really were going to have a log cabin, that a man was coming that very afternoon with a lot of tools and that all the children were going to help in building it.

She knows how to handle children because she has vitality and wit and humor, and because she is the mother of four children and has incorporated several others into her home. She knows about education because she graduated from the Sargeant Normal School in Boston and has done college work every winter since then. Her children are of college and high school age now.

Though the teachers in her school have graduated from the most progressive educational institutions, Mrs. Douglas prefers to be common-sensical rather than radical. "We never have to worry about discipline," she said, "but this is not the kind of school where children write poetry when they are supposed to be doing arithmetic." She sums things up that way, tersely and amusingly.

The school itself and its predecessor the summer camp are more or less accidents in their origin. When she and her husband, who is a distinguished organist in Los Angeles, came to California, they went on camping trips, because they liked to camp—and because other people's children liked so much to camp with their children their entourage increased appallingly, until the families of other children insisted that the camping be done on a businesslike scale. Four years ago, the Douglas Camp for Girls resulted.

Out of that camp, with its delightful low Spanish buildings, and tennis courts and tents and outdoor theater, the school developed this year at the insistence of local parents.

For many years before coming to California, Mrs. Douglas worked in the corrective physical education clinics in Boston, did a great deal of settlement work, and continued in the same work in Los Angeles where she worked in the Runabout Children's Clinic and directed the emergency work for the Friday Morning club there.

"It's funny, isn't it," she said, "that I have always been put on emergency work, wherever I've been. I never can understand why."

But it is easy for another to see why. She is the sort of woman one pictures eternally meeting emergencies, because she is efficient.

ADULT CLASS STARTS AT SUNSET SCHOOL

At the Sunset School, a class in adult education has been organized, and will have its first session Saturday evening next, at half past seven. Later, the meeting night of the class will probably be changed to Friday, that night being more generally available.

Dr. H. C. Baines, famous English psychologist and mental specialist, with years of active service in Bartholomews Hospital, London, and the Maudsley Mental Hospital there, has been secured to conduct a series of four lectures on the subject, Modern Psychology in Relation to Child and Adult Education, at the Sunset auditorium. The lectures, in their order, are "Discovery of the Unconscious; What Is It?" "Function and Meaning of Dreams," "Effect of the Unconscious," and "Reconciliation of Conscious and Unconscious as Goal of Individual Culture."

The adult class will be made up of those of Carmel or its environs

who signify their desire to become students by enrolling before the first lecture Saturday night, or at the lecture just prior to its beginning, at the principal's office at the school. There is no charge for the course.

The Carmel Masonic Club held a very pleasant social evening at its club rooms on Tuesday evening. About forty members and their friends were present. Following the program, which was as follows, Readings with piano accompaniment by Mrs. E. L. Taylor, solos by Mr. Miles Bain and a trio orchestra composed of Mrs. J. C. Sayers, Mr. Charles Roberts and Mr. Arthur Flaak on the piano, cello and violin, played several numbers. Cards and refreshments were indulged in.

A. B. Doulton and his wife left for Santa Barbara Tuesday, where they will visit for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Ramsey have returned from a several days' motor trip to San Francisco.

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CABIN RAISIN'
By HELEN FAULKNER

At last The Cabin is being added to.

All the six years since it came into our possession, a tumble-down shack on an acre of glorious redwoods, we have talked about its addition; the how and the where. Whether we should wait till someone put in a water system on the Mountain. Whether the neighboring estate could be persuaded to let a little piece go to round off our domain. Whether it wasn't after all too near the Highway for comfort and had better be sold.

But last spring Himself came home one day with the announcement that he had bought the lumber from the building that was being demolished and was having it carted up to The Cabin.

We would build, he said, in the fall. So in the cosy Carmel evenings of summer we drew plan after plan and made calculation after calculation. There was only just so much lumber. How to use it up and yet not get too much more was the question.

The Cabin measured sixteen by twenty feet—one room. In this we were storing everything; garden tools, dishes, heaters, rainy-day clothes, stove, literature of an ancient vintage, extra couches, emergency canned rations. The idea was to have a bedroom first, and a garage to keep the wood and tools and, incidentally the car in. Then a kitchen would be nice. Also space for a bathroom in the event of acquiring a water supply in future years. And a closet for the family wardrobe. And plenty of shelf space. And would it be possible to

build a compartment for bedding that would be moth-mouse-and-burglar proof?

We are proud to state that some of the best brains in Carmel worked on our Plan last summer. Slevin's did a good business in nice smooth wrapping paper; we used up a lot on the Plan, for it changed almost every day, and there was a certain pleasure in ruling out the new one on a clean sheet. Pencils I can't account for, except to record that there were always enough; some one always went home without his, and next time it had become hopelessly lost in the shuffle. It gave our little gatherings quite an "ou son let neiges d'antan" flavor with a pleasant sense of community property that fortunately grew to extend to The Cabin itself.

I say fortunately: for behold now that the building is really on, everyone is feeling responsible for its success. The first day Himself and I went up to work, we bore a modest picnic lunch. In mid-morning appeared a machine load of Old Faithfuls armed with hammers and squares. On their heels followed a crowded Ford. By the time the inner man cried out for nourishment we were eleven around the festive board, and no miracle of the loaves and fishes to sustain us. Since then we have provided uncounted beans and quarts of coffee and fruit—and the workmen augment with each day's labors. Truly a house-raisin' of the good old kind.

Two camps have developed, the Propers and the Finishers. The Propers' slogan is, "This is the proper way to do that." The Finishers chant, "For Pete's sake get ON with it." So the building is split in two parts to accommodate the conflicting ideals, and much rivalry is enjoyed by all. We trust there will not be a real split when the shouting dies away! In any case it is going to be most informative to go about one's tasks in the completed edifice; in this place ran Jimmy's saw through—too far; here at the corner is where they had such a battle over the roofing paper; this board marks the boundary between the camps. Careful Crawling vs. Speedy Crawling; here's the place where they took the floor up again to look for John's chisel; we will be able to keep on indefinitely remembering the joyous hullabaloo.

So please come see us, Carmelians, when we are done. There is unlimited welcome for you and unlimited firewood. The Eminent Citizen can tell you how to get there—he ought to know—just a turn or two to the right and the left, and on to Arcady. And we do hereby promise to serve beans but once a day. And to have only kerosene lamps. And plenty of covers in the night time. And freedom all the day.

At last The Cabin is being added to!

Warm sunshine and clear breezes—autumn sugar to coat the pill of winter? Perhaps, anywhere else, Not in Carmel.

What so many of our admiring summer guests do not know is that winter is Carmel's season of beauty. Throngs come here in the cool fog days of July and August, and go home picturing our winter as a gradual closing in of mist and storm. How little they know us (yes, we became "us" long ago).

Those who come to us in September are wise. They are old stagers, or have o. s. friends. Many of us can breathe again now, and all of us find more time for play. It is a happy snug town that these friends find in the fall, a town that takes them pleasantly and lightly as guests in the old carefree spirit of the South. We do not tear around for them in grocery wagons

at top speed, nor do we station auxiliary traffic officers at busy corners for their benefit. Our nerves have gone to sleep. We absorb their gentle presence without indigestion, and they feel at once members of the family. Even Mary Austin might venture back now without too rude a sense of shock.

So hail, the Carmel winter—but don't let too many people in on the secret lest we catch the summer tourist madness again.

intervention. He advised Jack to paint his kitchen white the other day—in Carmel—white—imagine Jack's embarrassment.

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Hallowe'en will be the excuse for social activities for the rest of the month, and many parties with the pumpkin as the ornamental feature, and old fashioned games of witchcraft for the entertainment, are planned. The Community Church will likely lead the rout, with a well attended and jolly Hallowe'en party Saturday night.

VIOLIN STUDENT VISITS PARENTS

Margaret Lial who until some

months ago, had charge of the music department of the Palace Drug store in Carmel, returned this week for a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Lial of Monterey. Miss Lial is now a violin student enrolled with the Towner College of Music in San Francisco. Her sister Katherine holds the store position at present.

SIoux CHIEF GUEST OF THE FARLEYS

A recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Farley was Chief Standing-Bear, a full blooded Sioux Indian of the Oghala tribe of the Rosebud Indians of South Dakota. Chief Standing-Bear, lecturer and author when not lecturing through the state, makes his home in Los Angeles.

One of his well known books is "My People, the Sioux," which depicts the life and the customs of his own people on the reservations. He was the first Indian to enter as a student in the Carlisle Indian school in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and also took part in Buffalo Bill's Wild West Shows. He was accompanied on his Carmel trip by his niece.

VISITS DAUGHTER OF CARTOONIST

Miss Elizabeth Sampson is spend-

ing a week in Palo Alto the house guest of Mary Elizabeth Swinnerton Scott. Mrs. Scott is the recently married daughter of James Swinnerton, artist, cartoonist, author and poet. Miss Sampson and her mother Mrs. M. C. Sampson of the Blue Bird Tea Room drove to Palo Alto early Tuesday morning. Mrs. Sampson returning the same day. The latter has returned to Carmel to remain after a recent extensive business trip to many points in California.

RETURNS FROM HOSPITAL CONVALESCENT

Mrs. Jeanette Barlow has returned to her Carmel home "White Cedars" at Dolores and Ninth, from Hollywood where she recently underwent a major operation at the Los Angeles Hospital. She is rapidly recovering under the care of Miss Bliss, Hollywood trained nurse who accompanied Mrs. Barlow home from the south.

DINNER AT PRESIDIO FOR MISS NOSKOWIAK

Colonel and Mrs. J. A. Baer entertained at dinner Friday night in honor of Miss Jadwiga Noskowiak and Lieutenant C. Stanton Babcock, whose marriage will take place in the near future. The other guests included Miss Tilly Polak, Mrs. Marcella Burke and Miss Charleen Coulter of Los Angeles.

POPULAR YOUNG COUPLE MARRIED

The marriage of Miss Olive Ann Parnell and Eugene Marble was solemnized last week in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Parnell of Monterey, with only the immediate families in attendance.

Justice of the Peace Ray Baugh officiated at the ceremony. The young couple left next morning for a short honeymoon which they will

spend in San Francisco and the bay cities.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Marble have a host of friends on the Peninsula as they attended the Monterey Union high school and were active in social affairs of the younger set.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Parnell and a sister of Mrs. Henry Raboni of Watsonville and Alfred Parnell. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Marble of Carmel Valley.

CARMEL WOMAN'S CLUB ORGANIZES BRIDGE SECTION

At a meeting at the house of the president, Mrs. Harry Seymour Nye, yesterday afternoon, the Carmel Women's club organized a bridge section, which will meet one afternoon and one evening a month. About twenty people have signed up for this section, and it is planned to keep a record of the scores, and at the end of the season give first and second prizes for high score. Those interested in joining this section, which is open only to club members, may do so

through Mrs. Nye. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday, October 23, at the home of Mrs. Nye, Dolores and Eleventh streets, Carmel.

CARMEL HOOVER CLUB

OPENS NEW OFFICE
The Carmel Hoover Club are opening headquarters in the Att-howe office on Dolores street, where campaign literature and information may be obtained. The office will be open each day between the hours of eleven a.m. and three p.m.

CARMEL GARDEN CLUB MEETS

The Garden Section of the Carmel Woman's Club met this morning at the residence of Mrs. Morris M. Wild, fourth and Monte Verde, Carmel. The topic under discussion was "Flowers and shrubs for shady places," and the meeting was very well attended.

The place and date of the next meeting will be announced later.

Mrs. Oscar Sutro of Piedmont is a guest of Miss Catherine Morgan for a week or more.

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THE VILLAGE NEWS-REEL

Mrs. Roger Sturtevant has been spending the last three weeks with her parents in Berkeley. She will return with her two children Joan and Joel on Saturday.

Professor and Mrs. George Boks and their grandson, little John Todd have returned from San Francisco where they have had an apartment for several weeks. Mrs. Marion Todd, John's mother is visiting her sister Elliot, who is Mrs. Joseph Schaffner, in Chicago. Rafe Todd is remaining at the Boks's residence.

A large proportion of Carmel's populace motored to Berkeley last week end to see the football game between California and Southern California. Among them were Lee Gottfried, Doc and Mrs. Staniford, Connie Heron, Mrs. Grace Douglas, and many others.

Word has been received that Mrs. Charles McGrath who has been visiting her mother in Hollywood for two months, has been ill with the three day flu that amounts to an epidemic in that region.

Mrs. Ralph Davison Miller has gone to Palm Springs to sketch for the winter.

Mrs. Victor Lichtenstein, wife of the San Francisco violinist and lecturer and her daughter Henriette and Dr. Stanley Rypins of San Francisco spent the week-end with Roger Sturtevant.

Roger Sturtevant, who has returned after three weeks in Washington where he was photographing Caterpillar Tractors, will return to Berkeley on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Poore and their small daughter Ann have returned to their home in Ros after spending several weeks in the Marion cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sellers left Carmel Thursday to return to their home in Pasadena. Mr. Sellers has been long identified with the Pasadena Community Players and has taken a great interest in recent productions at the Carmel Playhouse where he has been a familiar figure at rehearsals.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Tunison arrived from New York on Monday to spend the winter in the Orrick cottage on San Antonio. Mrs. Tunison is the sister of Mrs. Charles K. Van Riper. She and Mr. Tunison and their small daughter Ordway also spent last winter here. Ordway will be a pupil at the Douglas School during her stay in Carmel.

Lucille Keister, owner of the Pinetop Playhouse on Ocean avenue has returned to Carmel after spending several months in Europe.

Mrs. William Stanton has returned to her home on Pasadena after having spent five months in her house on Carmelo street.

Mrs. John Jordan returned Sunday from Oakland where she had been visiting her mother, Mrs. Larkey.

Sonia Noskowiak has moved from her former residence to the Hill's Playhouse on Eighth street where she will live with Janie Johnstone.

Janie Johnston, reporter and well known sayer, has been ill for the past week.

toward paying for the new project. The Student Body of Sunset School will give a moving picture show at the auditorium next Friday afternoon and again in the evening. The receipts are to go

to their home on Carmelo street for the winter.

Mrs. T. S. Bell, daughter of the late Mrs. J. A. Freeman, who died in Carmel October 8, is visiting her sister, Miss Helen Freeman. The death of Mrs. Freeman, who was a frequent visitor in Carmel for many years, is a deep regret to her many friends here.

A bus permit has finally been granted the Southern Pacific by the State Railroad Commission, and soon the automotor cars will carry passengers from Monterey to Del Monte Junction, cutting out train service over this part of the line.

The Powder Puff Beauty Shop is justly incensed at reports of an unfortunate permanent wave having been given by them. There is no truth, they say, in the rumor, and no accidents ever happen in their shop.

More than 90 persons sat down to the dinner given by the Finance Committee at The Carmel Community Church, Tuesday evening.

Guy O. Koepf and William Meaney attended the California-U. S. C. football game in Berkeley last Saturday.

Fred Godwin, known as Fred McKay in his new capacity as movie juvenile, will leave Carmel on Monday to return to Hollywood for the making of another picture. It is possible that he may be sent to Europe in the near future to play opposite Mary Philbin, who spent a week in Carmel last month.

Mrs. Saphronia H. Stanton has closed her Carmel cottage and will make her home in Pasadena for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Col. Clair Foster, who have been spending the summer in North Edgemont, Mass., have returned to their Carmel home.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Staniford and two children motored to San Francisco last Friday and spent the week-end with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McGarraugh of North Dolores street are spending two weeks in their cottage at Ben Lomond in the Santa Cruz mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Harper of Bakersfield have been spending a few days in their recently completed cottage on San Antonio street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Merrill have gone up to San Francisco to spend a week with their daughter, Miss Marjorie Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Masten of Carmel Highlands have gone to Los Angeles, where they will spend two weeks.

Mr. Melville A. Wood, who has been the guest of his brother Kenneth here for the past two weeks, has returned to San Luis Obispo.

Marcella Burke, who spent some months here this summer, is in Carmel for a few days, and is staying at the Green Lantern.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Beardsley are spending a few days at their place near Mount Shasta.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Payne, who have spent the past two months in Southern California, have returned

to their home on Carmelo street for the winter.

Mrs. Kent Clark and her children, with her mother, Mrs. Ira Miller, leave tomorrow for San Francisco, where they will make their home. Mr. Clark is manager of the new Sir Francis Drake hotel, where they will live. They plan to return to their home here week-ends.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dougherty, who have been spending some months at Peter Pan Lodge, left today. Mr. Dougherty has made many sketches during his stay here, which he exhibited to a few friends last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Lynch Williams, who left Carmel for the East last month, have taken a house at Princeton, where they plan to make their home. Mr. Williams has sold the serial rights of his recently completed novel to the Saturday Evening Post, and publication will begin shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Higgins are occupying their new home at Pebble Beach. Mrs. Higgins, a recent bride, was the former Miss Bea Rea, a popular San Jose girl, and has many friends on the Peninsula.

Mrs. Norman Stewart motored to San Jose Sunday to spend several days visiting her daughter.

Mrs. George Beekman of Bath, New York, who has been the guest of Mrs. Jacob Kreps for a few days, left this morning for Santa Barbara, where she will visit before continuing her trip east.

Mrs. Fanny Peabody who has been in San Diego for several months has returned to Carmel for the winter.

Ensign and Mrs. John Chitwoode are the guests of Mrs. Chitwoode's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Taylor at Sleepy Hollow, on Monte

Mr. Leslie Hood of Pasadena is spending a few days in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Rothenbush of Stockton spent the week end in their cottage on Carmel Point.

Mr. C. O. Weingand of Los Angeles is the guest of his son Alvin C. Weingand at Pine Inn for a few days.

Messrs C. B. Plank, A. S. Granger and Doctor F. D. Parent and Dr. Lewis Morton of Los Angeles are making their yearly visit to Pine Inn. These gentlemen always attend the U.C.-U.S.C. game and then plan to spend a few days in Carmel, enjoying the local golf courses.

Mr. Gordon MacLeish has gone to Pasadena on business, expecting to remain about six weeks in the south.

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Hollywood have been spending a few days in Carmel.

Miss Molly Howe of Palo Alto is spending a few days in her cottage in Carmel.

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